



Whew.




Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2007-12-05> 16:05:00

MOOD: 😌 relaxed

MUSIC: nomeansno - body bag

Hey,  [trollcatz](https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/) (https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/), wall tonight? Maybe we can pick up some new bruises to make Mom make the anxious face.

And then I will go home and eat up all the rest of my chili verde.
Nom Nom Nom.

Should I post the recipe?

(Dolmas for lunch today. Dolmas are awesome. 200 calories apiece! Tasty! High in carbs and good fats! Vegetarian! For somebody with my dietary unrestrictions, the future is definitely the place to live, and melting pot cuisine is a lifesaver.)



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning


Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.

19 comments



 [hawkwing_lb](#)

[December 5 2007, 21:04:30 UTC](#)

COLLAPSE

Recipe? Please?

You'll think me dreadfully parochial for this, I'm sure, but I've never even heard of chili verde before. :)



[cvillette](#)

December 5 2007, 21:10:07 UTC COLLAPSE

Oh man. Okay. Although I dunno where you might get tomatillos and serranos in Ireland.

Did I tell you I had a vegetable boxty weekend before last that was to die for? In San Diego, of all places--- where you'd expect to find the chili.

Deleted comment



[cvillette](#)

December 5 2007, 21:36:40 UTC COLLAPSE

The Field!

It makes me wish I'd been to Ireland, so I could get nostalgic when I go there.



[hawkwing_lb](#)

December 5 2007, 21:19:32 UTC COLLAPSE

googles boxty

I'm from the Pale, man. That's country food, and another one I've not ever seen in my life. *g*

(We get damn near anything in Dublin these days, if you know where to look and don't mind that it's not cheap. Thank god for the EU, economic progress, and the future, is all I can say.)



[cvillette](#)

December 5 2007, 21:39:01 UTC COLLAPSE

See, you have shattered all my illusions of what your country must be like, and I haven't even been there yet. I imagined picturesque boxty-peddlers on every corner...

sigh

It was a happy dream while it lasted.



[hawkwing_lb](#)


December 5 2007, 21:49:10 UTC COLLAPSE

shatters illusions

The leprechauns, also? These too are a custom more honoured in the breach than in the observance. :P

(Nasty, devilish things that live down the bottom of the garden, on the other hand - these were the staples with which my grandmother terrified me as a child. *g*)



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 5 2007, 21:17:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Is this the chicken one you said turned out really well?

Man, in the kitchen I can screw up a two-car funeral, but just reading the list of ingredients in your recipes makes me happy. Even if it doesn't result in me making chili, I'd dig to read it.

And yes climbing please. I personally will try not to whack into anything. Your mileage may vary.




 [cvillette](#)

[December 5 2007, 21:43:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You know, if you wanted to learn to cook, I could try to teach you.

It's just patience and chemistry.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 5 2007, 21:51:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Shifting is just patience and mechanical engineering, but friends have fallen out over learning to drive a stick. *g*

I'd like to learn, but I'd drive you nuts. And, well, climbing, cooking--it all goes one way. I can't think of a thing I can offer to teach *you*.




 [cvillette](#)

[December 6 2007, 01:31:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

First aid.



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 6 2007, 02:35:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

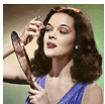
Really? OMG, I'd love to. I had no idea, man.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 6 2007, 03:28:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I've got cop training, but what to do if somebody has a sucking chest wound? Not so much, and I could see it coming in handy, you know.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[December 5 2007, 21:23:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Mood: >:(relaxed

raises gorgeous eyebrows



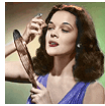
[cvillette](#)

[December 5 2007, 21:40:06 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

operator error, man.

Or passive-aggressive mixed messages.

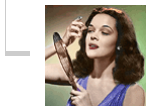


[Ometotchtli](#)

[December 5 2007, 21:44:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

wondered if you were channeling Dad. "There's nothing going wrong. OMG! Something must be wrong!"



[Ometotchtli](#)

[December 5 2007, 21:46:46 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

that was a reply. even I cannot multitask at quite this level. phooey.



[cvillette](#)

[December 6 2007, 01:32:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Forgiven. *g*



[beatriceeagle](#)

[December 6 2007, 00:25:52 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Recipe, please! I may not cook it, but I know people who might.

(Plus, come Thanksgiving time, my sister and I will make anything if it looks like it might blow up the kitchen.)



[cvillette](#)

[December 6 2007, 03:28:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Posted!

It's spicy, I warn you!

[\[locked\] Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

[Elvis doesn't live here](#)

[anymore.](#)

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